

2. But, Sir, As Monstrous and Unnatural as the thing it
Self looks to a just Eye, the Methods taken to accomplish
it, have something Blacker in them. I will begin, if you
please, with that which was the Beginning of the Busi-
ness, that is, the *Corrupting the King's Servants and Offi-
cers from their Truth and Duty to him, as their Master and
King.* I need not prove to you that Treachery has in all
Times, and Places, been reputed the most infamous of
Crimes; but of that also there is degrees, and this, if I
fail not, is of the foulest sort, whether we consider the *In-
struments*, or *those* that set them to work. The first were
such as he had *created* (so you Divines speak; *When a King
is made out of nothing*) for they owed the very *Being* of their
Fortune to *King James*; yet carried away their *Homage* to
a *Stranger*: they *Revealed his Secrets*, advised his *Errors*,
and *betrayed his Arms*. Thus much, and much too little
too, for those Instruments of this happy Change. Now,
Sir, for the *Employers*, I could wish they came from a far
Country, and a Barbarous People, such as have never
read the Ten Commandments; nor been taught the God

3. The next Artifice which was made use of, to bring this Business about, was, you may remember, several vile Things charged upon the King; such as the *Murder of his Brother*, and my *Lord of Essex*; *A League with France*, and *a false Child*: these were industriously spread to dissolve the Affections and Duty of the People, and prepare them for a New Master. But the Accusers have not only waver'd the Proof, but think it unreasonable in us to expect it at their hands, when themselves never believed it; and laugh at us that we did not understand them better. *As for the Murders they are neglected of the rest of his Enemies; not to say opposed: They think the pretended Evidence too gross for them to hope they can ever dress it into any sort of probability. The League, so much hated and spoken of, and which we were told the Prince of Orange had in his keeping, and had shewn to Colonel Strangeways of Dorsetshire, at Sherborn-Castle, was doubtless left by the way; for we have heard nothing of it since.* But this puts me in mind of what a Gentleman told us, since this Revolution upon this Subject, viz. "That the King was not only not in a League with *France*, but *refused to be so*, when invited by that King, and rejected the Aids he offered him by Sea and Land in *1690*." "It was a Year, against this very Design; not giving Credit to C. d' *Avaux's* advices to Mr. *Barillon* about the Preparations of the *Prince of Orange*, as thinking it too dishonourable a Thing for the Prince to be guilty of, and *but a Trick of d' Avaux* to draw him into his *Misapprehensions* and Quarrel against the Empire. And this some challenge the present Objectors upon; and will prove it unto the World if they may be allowed to do it, without injury to themselves. Which shew us he had a little more Charity for his Son-in-Law, than he has found from him; for it's evident he lost his Crown and a part of that very League, which some Men pursue now for a Reason to deprive him. Not that he is now to be said to be in the Interest of *France*, but *France* is generally in his; and what understanding there is in it to each of them, we are to thank ourselves for. He is not driven in to it, and he could do no less but to Relinquish

have owed his return wholly to the Arms of France, it is not improbable but he might have been here long since; but that seems an Honour, chiefly, reserved by him to the Valour and Justice of his own Subjects. And as for the *false Child*, you know as well as I, it was the Town talk that the Prince had brought over the *True Mother*; but for what we yet see, he is run away with the *League*, the one being as invisible as the other. However, Sir, let me say, that to pretend to come hither to Preserve the Succession of his Wife against a false Prince of Wales, and neither shew us he is so, nor suffer his Princess to come in his Place, but thrust himself in the room of that very Prince of Wales, and take the Crown, and so break that Succession, he pretended, he came to Preserve inviolable, has something in it that raises Horror in the Minds of Men of Honour and Principles; having thereby done what he pretended to come on purpose to hinder. This Story were hardly credible of a Reformer, but by a just reflection upon former Actions and Morals, especially the *Battle of St. Dennis*, fought with the *Articles of Peace signed in his Pocket*; the Murder of the *de Witts*, with the *Pardon and Rewards of those that Assassinated them*; and the present State of the Liberties of Poor Holland. This, Sir, whatever you think, is said to be the true Character of your renowned Reformer. They that can bring themselves to allow this, to palliate this, and set up with this, have passed the *Rubicon*, to whom there is nothing more to be said, *Then God have Mercy upon their Souls*.

4. But as these blanders were used to Blacken the King, and Dissolve our Affections first, and then our Allegiance to him, the same Gentlemen, out of their plentiful Mint, have sent forth many other Stories with as little Truth, and not much less Calumny, to render the Change Welcome, and the Authors of it as so many Saviours to the Nation. Such was the Ship-load of *New-fashion'd Knives*, opportunely taken by the Prince of Orange when he landed in the *West*, and brought out of the French Forge to cut our Throats; but by some accident or other were never seen since. Next, The Protestant *Bridles*, for such to wear as would not turn Papist. Then the *Cherwell Gridirons*, to carbanado, or broil Protestants, discovered by an especial providence, though at last they proved, to be nothing but Casements for Windows. The *Irish Burning the Towns*, and *Misfiring the People* was a Profitable Invention, for it work'd Wonders. How industriously this Story was spread all over the Nation, and with what contrivance, every one remembers, since there was not a Town of any Note in the Kingdom that was not Alarm'd by *Sham Letters*, with the same News, at almost one and the same time. The same Report was in Ireland, and put the *Foolish English* there upon Practices, that brought them under the Stroke of the Government, and consequently into all the Inconveniences that have attended them ever since. One would have thought that these Impostures had been a sufficient caution for the future: but Experience tells us, that Lyes are *Baits*, we never refuse. Therefore to keep us from looking back, and prevent our returning to our King, he must be *Dea*, say that he was, and a certain Captain was to say, *He saw him laid in his Coffin*. After that, he was *Mad*, and another gave a *Gun* for him, *Rave*, through a Key-hole at *St. Germain*, all which, it is plain, was to *brass* the World about the belief of his being landed in Ireland, lest his Peoples Hearts should melt, and they come back to their Duty and due to him.

Shall I add *MacKay's great Victory*; the *London-derry Divers*; the invincible Boom, and then no Boom; the *Seventy odd thousand Irish-men* killed before *London-derry*, which were Three times more than ever were there; the *Irish Protestants* surpassing *Dublin*, the Duels between the French and Irish; their killing the French Officers at the head of the Camp by *Dublin*, and Fourteen Thousand of them deserting the King thereupon: That *Admiral Herbert* had taken *King-jale*; and the King was gone for *Limerick*, in order to abdicate and run away for France; And last of all, the repeated Wonders of the *Inniskilling-men*, beyond *Bevis of Northampton*, or the Stories of the *Giants*, or any thing else but *Honest Doctor Walker's Legend of London-derry*. It will not be very improper to mention here the Disingenuous Practices of the *State News Writers*, and that in diverse respects. First, In diminishing of Things against them, as in the Case of the *Victory of Dundee*, that he had but Twenty Men when he had Five hundred, that he had but a few Hundreds, and in vain endeavoured to raise the *Highlanders*, when the next day he was allowed to have Six thousand, because he had beaten *MacKay*, when in Truth he had not Two thousand Men, and *MacKay* had above Four thousand: And then that *MacKay* came to *Stirling* with Fifteen hundred Men in very good Order, who did not bring Six with him, nor himself in any good Order; a more complete Victory having never been obtained, the odds and number considered. You are as happy in concealing. We are to know nothing of the battle we received from the French at *Bantry-bay*, where your great *Herbert* run away from the French Admiral, just as your great *MacKay* did from my Lord *Dundee*. You will not let us know of one Ship that is taken by the French, though the most pitiful Vessel we take from them is to have a place in the *Gazette*. Yet it is certain we have lost Four hundred Sail of Ships, which are worth a Million, and Four thousand Sea-men, which cannot be valued, and that in spite of your Admiral *Herbert* with his Fleet, that has cost you a Million and a half to guard the Channel and preserve the Trade of the Kingdom. Nor are we to have one Word of the *Sickness of our Fleet*, by which we have lost about Six thousand more, which is more than Two Dutch Wars used to cost us. Neither are we to have, *On pain of Death*, one title of Truth from Ireland, for upon no less terms are any of *Schomberg's Camp* to write News: But since the Birds of the Air have told us the illand perishing Condition of that Camp, and that the Town began to believe it, more *Inniskilling* Victories were contrived, as was after the *Scotch Battle*, to drown Truth, and divert the People from reflecting on the miserable Condition they are brought into. But after all, those *Heroes* are, in good English, but a pack of *Corn-stealers*, whose Valour consisted in killing the *Unarmed Owners*, the Poor Country People: An Action that would have been called a *Misere* in the Irish; to steal fire, and then Murder to keep the Prize. To speak freely, Sir, inventing of Stories, together with disguising and concealing Truth, seems to me to be the Master Talents of your New Government; and, no doubt, came from the same Climate that did your *Deliverer*. By these honest Methods it was you laid your lawful King aside, brought another in, and have supported him against your Allegiance and Religion.

5. The next thing that has induced me to change my Opinion, (as you are pleas'd to call it) is the *Traffic of* Mischief.

Mischief that appears to follow this Revolution. First we are like to loose our Government, not only by defacing the Beauty of our Ancient Fabrick, but by breaking the very Constitution. Our Monarchs were ever Sovereign and Imperial, but we plainly see by almost every Motion that is made by a prevailing Party, we are to Darce after the Pipe of a Common-wealth, and our Kings to dwindle into Dukes of *Venice*; the meer Poppets of the People, and of a giddy one too which may bring us to change Governments as fast as we do fashions, or as we did a ter *Cromwell's* death.

But, Sir, That I confess which sticks most with me is the *Scandal* and *Change* it brings to our Church. Of the *Scandal* I need only say, that too many of her pretended Sons have serv'd their turn of her Credit to satisfy their unjust Ambition and which would make you blush; they are the *Pillars* of your Reformation that are the *Monuments of Ingratitude*. A Cause cannot be blessed in the hands of such Instruments. Look over the *Sisters* in the *Change*, and you will find they have the largest part of it that were of our Church, and owed the King the greatest Obligations. In the Fleet, *Herbert, Russel and Berkeley*. In the Army, *Churchill, Douglas, Kirk*, and Forty more; not to forget those civil *French Hugonets* that he so Charitably relieved here, and are now gone to requite him in *Ir. Land*, under the greatful *Schomberg*, who began and advanced his Fortunes in France by his Favour. In the Church, we have the *Arch-Bishop of York*, the *Bishops of Winchester and St. Asaph*, the last of which was promoted by an Interest, now out of Credit, and so early acquainted with the Invasion and the present Revolution, that so soon as he was out of the Tower, he foretold it, tho, perhaps, his Pretensions to Propheetick Studies, or Enthusiasm rather, might give a Man of his Gravity another Prospect. Sir, these are *Bless* in our Churches, *Spies* in our Temples; our reproach with all Mankind. They cannot pretend Religion for such Immorality, nor Conscience, but for want of it. It is, in short, a *Scandal* that deserves the public censure, as well as the dislike of the Church. For my part because I am a *Protestant*, I hate to prostitute the Profession to a Faction, and make it a civil Tool for Rebellion.

And for the *Change* that is like to happen amongst you, you hear I suppose of a *Commission* to several Bishops and other Clergy-men to alter our *Worship*, and for ought I know, our *Creed*; and indeed it is but necessary, since the present practices of some are not reconcilable with what our Church has all along professed. A *Comprehension* is the least we must expect, and of those, who will not add much Sweetness to our Blood. Contrary humours in the same Body are dangerous, nor can our Church live long under a contradiction to her own Being. Sir, in this I am the more earnest with you, because of what has happened to the Church of Scotland, and had like to have befallen ours the last Session; and I am told is to be a good part of the business of this. We must be more *Presbyterian*, and our *Sacramental Test* must be abrogated, For all those Religions to enter into the Government, that will not enter into our Churches! Popery only excepted; A strange way to maintain the Church of England in all her Rights and Privileges. Poor King James could not be so happily understood. The Devil certainly owed these Men a spight, that turn'd out King James for doing that which they, honest Men, have already far out done. This for our Souls.

Our Bodies are, for ought I see, like to be in as bad a plight; for after all our excessive hopes of happy times, we are both drained of the Money we had, and denyed the means of getting more, which must, in a little time, ruin us all, and which are the unavoidable consequences of the War you have drawn upon the Nation, to gratifie your Lust after a New King. I say, Sir, we are drained of what we have, for there is already given him to begin the World with, but Four Taxes; viz. The *Post Office*, *Land Tax*, *Twelve Pence in the Pound*, and the *Additional Excise*, which amounts to 2000000 for this Year, besides the *Ordinary Revenue*, that is improved to about Two Millions more, in all 4000000 an extraordinary Sum for the first Year. But which is yet more piercing, I hear, you are 1200000 *l.* in debt; nor is this all you desire, or the Parliament is called to give. You must have, if I am well inform'd, besides the *Common Revenue*, and this Debt, A Million more than you had the last Year, because of your encreasing your Forces, and that your Customs, &c. will fall by the decay of Trade; which amounts the Charge of the following Year to Four Millions, besides the *Common Revenue* over and above what I have mentioned towards this, there is lately granted a new Tax of 2 *s.* in the Pound, and since that an Addition of 1 *s.* in the Pound and some other Funds they are finding out for the support of this unnatural quartel for the next Year; and yet all this is not enough for our Debt and our next Years charge, by Two Millions; though we are not to be told so presently, least the Kingdom sing of the Yoke at once; but to be dipp'd and engaged granddally, till it may be out of our Power to save our selves.

In the second place, Sir, that we are binded from getting more Money is not less evident; for whilst we lye under an *Embargo* at home, or which is as bad, our Men are prest to Man our Fleets to fight the Dutch, or to fight our own King, at Double Charges. The Dutch have sent mighty Fleets, well Convoy'd, to all Parts of the World, to engross the Trade of it; and they that understand Commerce do know, That when Trade is once diverted from its usual Channel, it is not easie for a Country to recover it. But that we should give them 600000 *l.* for the *Perjury* and *Poverty* we have brought upon our selves for their sakes (as they have now the ingenuity to confess) is selling us a Dutch Bargain with a Vengeance. It is true, some say, 400000 *l.* of it belongs to the *Prince of Orange*, but that does not mend our Market, or Reputation, to pay him so dear for coming hither to be a King, he might have been had at Cheaper rates, as I have been told. But this puts me in mind of one reason, besides *ill Consul*, and *Parliament Pensions*, for want of Money; they say *Leving* has sent his Masters 400,000 *l.* with a Lump of his own for Holland, for fear of the worst. However it be, let us never after this ridicule the *Irish Genius*, or the *French Liberty*; but confess our selves the most Foolish, Base and Inconstant, of all People. And yet believe me, Sir, we see but much the better side of our Misery neither; for before the next Summer is over, though King James and the French King should not visit us in England (which is more than I dare assure at any rate) the Cryes and Rage of the numerous Poor, of almost all Trades, will be too many for our new Politicians; and the Rabble will every where Reign over others when they have nothing of their own to quiet them, Work or Plunder is the best of their Case: No Work where there is no

vent for it, and Starve they will not whilst others have it : The Consequence is obvious, and needs no comment. This is a way of *Beating us without Fighting*; for this beats our Pockets, which should support our Arms to beat our Enemies : And this Year has given us such melancholy Proofs of their Skill and Power this way, that the encrease of their Strength by the *Conjunction of the Algireens* which they will bring into our Channel very speedily, together with the vast *Naval Preparations now in France*; the *Bountiful Gifts* of both Seculars and Regulars in King James's Favour, without one negative, being near *Four millions and a half of our Money*; the inclinations of the present Pope; his *Influences on the Confederacy*; their known *Poverty*; the disposition of diverse Princes and States ought to encrease our fears to a despair of ever seeing a quiet State in *England* till the King (as the Song has it) *Enjoys his Own again*.

But if we had reason to think better of our Case, we have seen enough to tell us we are like to be govern'd by a *Strange Army*, as well as a *Strange King*; for *French, Dutch, Danes*, or any Thing that is Foreign; has the Preference to *English-men*. They must not be employed, and when they are, we see how little they are trusted, or pay'd at home or abroad: So that it is plain, *King William* will not confide in the Men that have quitted their Allegiance to advance him: Is it that we have lost our Integrity, or that he sees we begin to have the *Grace* to repent? God grant it before it is too late! Shall I tell you here of the *cryes of the Country* under the burden of your *Dutch Souldiers*, or *Saviours*, if you please? They take what they will, and pay what they will, with *Oaths and Blows* into the bargain. The Army of *King James*, in his whole Reign, never committed so many Riots, Batteries and Base Murthers, as your *Dutch-men* in a Years time. Among the rest, think upon that *Action of running their Swords through a poor Child in a Cradle*, to be revenged of the Mother, for hindring them from *Killing the Father*.

So the *Danes* lately in the *Norih*, in a drunken fit, murder'd their *Officer*, taking him for their Landlord. Their other *Riots* are so frequent and extravagant, that the nature of our Saviours shows us what sort of Salvation we are to hope for, or what are the means and instruments, our *Great Saviour* makes use of for our deliverance.

Sir, You will see that we have *lost our Country* with our King: For the Man that you have put in his Place, will very quickly put *Foreigners* into yours; they shall Rule over you.

And to let you see I do not speak without Book, I am very well assur'd there are 20000 *Foreigners* more gone for, which will make up an *Army of 40000 Strangers*, there are also 24 *Sail of Dunes and Sweeds Men of War*, sent into the Service of this Government, which with *Sixty Sail of Dutch Men of War*, are to be the *Navy that must Guard the Rights and Commerce of the People of England* next Year; for our *English Seamen* are as *Supplied* with this Prince, as the *English Souldiers*, and for that reason, are to be sent abroad on Service of lesser trust and moment; but the true meaning and consequence of this is worth of all, for He shall call them in for your Service, as He will tell you, but He will keep them here for his own: And in spite of all you can do you shall become a *Conquest*

to him in a short time, if you receive not your King again.

And here spare me a Word or two in point of *Prudence*. Is not *King James* at the Head of a great Army, such an one as your *Schomburg* dare not Fight, for all he was to be Master of all *Ireland* by *Michaelmas*, day? Has he not now a better *Fleet* than yours to wait upon him to distress *Schomburg*, and to bring him where he pleases to attack you here, leaving your Trade to the care of his *Privateers and Algireens*? And is it not as evident that *Scotland* is his upon a small Succor the moment he sends it; and *England* to a great degree, by *Taxes*, loss of *Trade*, a *Religious War* and your intestine *Faction and Animisities*? Could not the most valourous Army, and best Disciplined in *Europe*, commanded by *Diligent, Cunning and Stout Men*, as ever usurped a Throne, keep out *King Charles* the Second, *That bid no Army, or Navy to help him*, and can you imagin this *Slow and Unactive Creature* will be able to do it, that wants *Qualifications*, as well as *Title* to quiet and settle the Kingdom, and secure his Abettors? Open your Eyes, I beseech you, and see what your Deliverer has done for you! even he who was to Conquer *France* by last Midsummer, has got no farther yet then *Hampden Court and New-Market*. And instead of beating the *French*, They, even they, the hated, the despised *French*, rid *Admiral* over us in our own Seas: Such a *Revenge* of your Scorns as makes you truly contemptible. That a Nation that hardly ever made a *Bulliance* between you and the *Dutch* in any War, which you never feared but under your own King, and slighted under this *Incubated Knight*, should become your Match and Terror, and the *Dutch* of your sides too. Where are your Heads, or your Hearts? What Conduct, what Valour is this? A fine Summes Expedition! An admirable Account for the *Parliament*, and to the Kingdom for their Money! Behold the *Fruit of your Experiment*, the *Fortune of your Change*, the *Secrets of your New King*, and your *Gain* by his Skill and Arms! I say your Interest lyes, *Two to One*, on the side of your Duty, and you must be *Mad*, as well *Impious* to continue your Disaffection. To conclude, Sir, let it move you and your Friends a little, to consider how cruelly you have used your Poor King; what Difficulties you give him; *And for what, and for whom* you do it: and save him all further trouble; which may prevent *Blood*, obtain *Grace*, and perhaps give *Peace to Europe*, to be sure return *Trade and Strength to England*. This your Country, your Children, your Consciences (if you will but hear them) call aloud for. Hear them therefore, better late than never; and pray, let it not be too late for the Public, nor for your Self.

Thus, Sir, you see, I have been very free with you, as a Man of Conscience ought to be, when so good an Occasion is offered, as you were pleas'd to give me in our last Discourse; and I wish, withal my Heart, that these reasons may have the same effect upon you they have had with me; that whilst you say (for believe me time grows very precious) you may return to the Duty you owe your King, who after all the dismal Stories some Mens Interest makes them tell us of his condition, will find a *Fatted Calf*, with which to Feast all his retreating Protestants.

I am, Sir, Y^r r. &c.

F I N I S.

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